

THE BLOOD HAS NEVER
LOST ITS POWER

The Great Salvation Crusade—February 1st to 29th

THE WAR CRY

WILLIAM BOOTH.
Founder

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY

BRAMWELL BOOTH
General

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CHAS. T. RICH, Lt.-Commissioner.

Memorial Services for
Colonel Coombs at
Vancouver

BRIEF mention of the Memorial Services held for our promoted Comrade, Colonel Coombs, in Vancouver, was made in our last issue. Further details of these pathos-filled services are now to hand and we publish them for the benefit of our many readers who held the Colonel in great esteem. Many special events in Vancouver Army circles made imperative postponement of Memorial Services for our comrade in that city the first Sunday in January. At all city Corps headquarters the meetings of our promoted Comrade and Meetings were both impressive and productive of good results. It truly be said of the promoted Comrade, "He being dead, yet speaking."

the No. 1 Citadel a crowd which the building listened to sincerely. Major Jaynes and Colonel McLean, Leaders of the singing, who had been closely associated with the promoted Comrade his lifetime. Staff-Captain ne also paid a warm tribute in lively-worded language.

my hearts in the large audience deeply stirred by the messages and also the appropriate selections rendered by the Band and Master Brigade. When the appeal surrenders was made several rs came to the Mercy-Seat.

Colonel Phillips and Brigadier an were in charge of the Memorial Service at the Mount Pleasant it being the expressed wish of Colonel Coombs to attend this e as she and her promoted husband were Soldiers of the Corps g their residence in the city.

was a simple but nevertheless ually powerful Meeting and the of the Lord directed the in utterances of the various ers to the hearts of saved and ed alike. The Divisional Comr opened the Meeting. Mrs. E. ol Phillips offered prayer and Calet Guardian Wharton and ant Shergold each gave earnest onies, the former relating how d been won for God in Calgary "God bless you!" from Mrs. os. Adjutant Pott spoke on of the family and Miss Ford n, a sister of Mrs. Coombs, read y touching letter from Ensign all.

owing the reading of a Scrip- ortion by Brigadier Lavman and ngly-rendered solo, "The City uare," by Mrs. Staff-Captain e, Colonel Phillips gave a soul- g exhortation. Seldom has our n Comrade spoken with greater ey or more to the point and. Colonel Payne, Superintendent e Vancouver Grace Hospital, a powerful appeal, five sur- s were registered ere a single i left the crowded Hall. The e closed with the singing of a ration song.

Band, under Bandmaster Col- ended excellent music on the g and played the selection, alom my happy Home" (a le of the promoted Comrade) much acceptance.

the Grandview Corps, assign hern related the life history of ol Coombs, telling of his labors for over forty years in The Band, under Bandmaster played "Promoted to Glory" the audience stood and a Tes- Meeting was held during many Comrades spoke of the influence on their lives.

He was despised, and we esteemed Him not; We did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted. But He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities and with His Stripes we are healed. All we like sheep have gone astray; turned every one to his own way; and the Lord hath laid on Him the iniquity of us all.



The Call of the Great Crusade

Is it nothing to you all ye that pass by?



Daily Bible Meditations

Sunday, Mark 12: 13-27. "The God of the Living." When we have lost dear ones the other world becomes more vivid and real to us. We think of them as living in the immediate presence of God, worshipping Him and enjoying the glories of Heaven. These comforting thoughts are God-given, reminding us that "He is the God of the living" as well as the Living God. Those who are united to Him by a living faith can never die.

Monday, Mark 12: 28-34. "Thou

Prayer changes things—

Let prayer therefore be the first essential of the Great Crusade.

shalt love thy neighbor as thyself." This, the second greatest of all the commandments, should be the natural outcome of fulfilling the first, given in the preceding verse.

"Who is my neighbor? He who needs my care! Where is my neighbor? Everywhere! When my neighbor's eyes are weary, And his heart is sad, Help me Lord to help my neighbor To be glad."

Tuesday, Mark 12: 35-44. "Many cast in much." "She . . . cast in all that she had." The Saviour looked not merely at what was given, but at what remained. Many give something to God of their time, talents and money. Others give much, but only a few give all, a complete sacrifice of themselves, spirit, soul and body. Such who attain to the highest have great joy and usefulness here and are sure to receive the Master's "Well done!" hereafter.

Wednesday, Mark 13: 1-13. "Take heed lest any man deceive you." This warning is much needed to-day, when many are trying to push old errors under new names. Be on your guard against anything which does not stand the test of God's Holy Word. Make the Bible your guide. Remember it is from above and where you cannot understand, simply believe and trust. Its Author is all-wise and all-good and what He says must be right.

Thursday, Mark 13: 14-27. "In those days shall be affliction such as was not . . . neither shall be." It is not easy for us to realize how much the early Christians suffered for their Lord; they were hunted, persecuted, thrown to the lions and put to death in all manner of cruel ways. Many could have saved themselves by bowing to idols, or putting

(Continued foot Column 2)



How do You go about it?

The Point of Contact is a Vital Factor in Winning Souls

THE point of contact is a vital factor in the greatest of all arts—that of winning souls. "He that winneth souls is wise," and it is equally true that he who would win souls must be wise in the first place in order to prepare the hearts of the unsaved for the reception of the seed of the Kingdom.

A young man sat in an Army Meeting, proud, gay, indifferent; a Soldier pleaded earnestly for his soul without any effect until a tear fell from the Soldier's eye on the young man's hand, which seemed as though it would burn its way through. The "point of contact was reached" the young man broke down in penitence and said "Y-E-S." That young man has been a preacher of the Gospel ever since—

her arm around the desperate girl and kissed her on the cheek. As she turned away the girl burst into tears and said, "You are the first woman who has kissed me since my mother died!" That was the "point of contact," and the girl knelt and said "Y-E-S" to the Saviour before the Salvationist left her. The case against her was dismissed and she became, in her turn, an energetic winner of souls.

In the Pouring Rain

A Salvation Episode for Your Encouragement

Scene: A small town.
Time: A wet Saturday night.
Characters: Adjutant Fearless, Sergeant-Major Faithful, and a Bandsman.

The Sergeant-Major had finished his tea on Saturday afternoon after a week of hard toiling, and as he opened the back door the wind howled and blew into the room. The weather promised a soaking to all who ventured abroad.

"You're not going out tonight, are you Jack?" asked Mrs. Sergeant-Major. "No one will be out in this weather." "But I'm going," said the Sergeant-Major. "I shall go and hold the fort if there is not another there."

As he dons his uniform the wind and rain sweep against the doors and windows. "What a night!" he exclaims to him-

JESUS—CALLING AS OF OLD

Jesus called to men in days of old,
By the shores of Galilee,
"Come, leave your hand, I've a greater call,
Winning precious souls for Me."
And wondering, trusting, unquestioning,
They followed Him.
Just fishermen, not great or wise,
But having hearts so tender,
Obedient all, to the Heavenly call,
That nothing else could hinder,
And wondering, trusting, unquestioning,
They followed Him.
And so, to-day, He calls again,
By the shores of life's great sea,
"Come, leave your hand, I've a greater call,
Come, save the lost for Me."
And wondering, trusting, unquestioning,
We follow Him. —L.S.A.

self as he enters the street. "And not a soul to be seen!" He calls for the Officer, and after a short prayer that God will be with them to the Open-Air, they set off for the market square, about a mile and a half distant. On arrival at the Open-Air stand the place seemed deserted and the rain poured down steadily, but one Bandsman has arrived, full of fire and belief for



souls. The Sergeant-Major opens the attack, with lungs like leather shouting out the message.

No one was in sight until a young woman appeared and stood within a few yards of the Open-Air. She listens while the Sergeant-Major gives his testimony and the Bandsman prayed, by which time all three are wet through.

Then the Sergeant-Major approached her and asked if she would care to buy a "War Cry." This she did, with a question as to whether she could see the Saviour.

Instantly the Officer started to pray, and the three Salvationists and the soldier stood in the pouring rain while she found Salvation. There, on this wet Saturday night, when things looked their blackest, God answered in a wonderful manner the prayer and efforts of real soul-seekers.

On arrival home the Sergeant-Major had a tale to tell of what had happened because the Open-Air was held in the pouring rain.

THE MISSPENT LIFE

"He spent all his life letting down empty buckets into empty wells; and he is frittering away his age in trying to draw them up again."

as elsewhere). "And He marvelled because of their unbelief." (Mark vi 5, 6).

The healing of the souls of men is a mightier work than the healing of their bodies. And millions of souls are waiting today for His healing touch!

When will it be given?

When you and I (Matthew xviii. 19) pray in agreeing, God-given faith, and continue thus until the answer comes, pleading before the Father the sacrifice of Calvary. "The power of the cross is alone irresistible."

**You cannot improve the future
without disturbing the present**

Now is the time to get busy with your plan for the Salvation Crusade.

The Courage That Fears Not Death

THERE is a fact, in connection with the death of Nurse Edith Cavell which is not generally known; but which greatly deserves recording.

On October 11th, 1915, the day on which she met her death at the hand of the enemy, she did not suffer alone, but shared her martyrdom with a young German soldier named Rummier. He was one of the firing squad appointed to carry out the execution, and on refusing to obey was informed that the penalty would be death. Whereupon he stepped forward and was shot beside her.

This heroic act of an enemy soldier, who chose to die rather than fire on a noble and defenceless woman, ought never to be omitted when her story is related. It is worthy of a place beside those deeds of chivalry which we cherish in our hearts because they teach us how noble a thing is a man "in action how like an angel in apprehension how like a God!"

But what of Him Who gave Himself a ransom? Who not only refused to participate in our undoing, but Himself took our place? "Who His Own self gave our sins in His Own Body on the Tree, that we—should live unto righteousness." Not merely that we should live, be it noted, but that "we should live unto righteousness." Mark well that clause, my comrades.

Double Lives

Some of us have read with interest and profit that strange fantasy by Robert Louis Stevenson—"Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde"—the suggestion that double lives are always associated with evil. The idea has, however, occurred to us that they are also associated with much that is lovely and best in this imperfect world.

There is the book-keeper, working all day at figures in a dusty office and dreaming all night of his Y.P. Company of boys and of their health and happiness, or of his Band or Scouts. There is the busy typist tapping out letters all day long, dreaming of a lovely home and of a love that sacrifices all, or of her work with the Juniors. There is the poor slum-dweller, whose visions wheel him into the sunlight. And only this week we have been reading of the hatter who spends half his business time and all his leisure hours in discovering an ultra-microscopic virus so that cancer may no longer eat into the heart of mankind.

Perhaps someday somebody will arise who will do justice to such double lives. But after all, is it not possible to live such a life in "Oneness with Christ" that all we think or speak or do shall be Him indeed—Him only? We think it is.

The Chief Secretary, Colonel Miller, will be the leader for the Winnipeg Central Holiness Meeting on Friday next.

The Colonel reports a strenuous time at Edmonton—see special report. In addition to the public activities there emphasised, the Colonel has been engaged, with the Field Secretary and the Men's Social Secretary, in a detailed inspection of Army affairs in and around the Albertan capital. Staff-Captain Merritt was with them heart and soul in all these plans and purposes.

Another transfer—Adjutant and Mrs. Metcalfe, of Winnipeg III, are bound for the Southland Territory of the U.S.A. We congratulate our American comrades, and wish our two good friends great success.

We are glad to report that Ensien Hamilton continues to hold his own; he certainly is making a brave fight.

The latest of welcomes to Miss Dorothy Dray and congratulations to Staff-Captain and Mrs. Dray on such a sweet addition to their household.

Captain C. Law, late of the Winnipeg "Call" Home, is now doing duty at Killdeer. We wish for him all necessary grace and wisdom.

"TIS FIRE WE WANT"



The kind of stove we like to see in every Army Hall.

a few grains of incense on a heathen altar, but they counted it joy to die rather than dishonor their Master.

Friday, Mark 13: 28-37. "Let me but do my work from day to day, In field or forest, at the desk or loom, In roaring marketplace or tranquil room, Let me but find it in my heart to say, When vagrant wishes beckon me astray, 'This is my work; my blessing, not my doom.'"

Of all who live I am the one by whom This work can best be done in the right way."

Saturday, Mark 14: 1-16. "They murmured against her." Mary's action was done out of love for the Saviour and not to please the onlookers. He appreciated it and reproved the disciples for their unkind criticism. Avoid the habit of fault-finding, for it so quickly grows on one, and so often discourages those around us. Look for the best in people, and unless it is really necessary do not find fault.

Comrade, do you expect it?

"Yes, we're praying for a Revival, but we don't expect it," said a godly woman recently to a companion in a small town.

"And others are praying for it, but I don't know of any one that expects it."

Do you expect it?

Ah, perchance that explains it—unbelief!

How far does a "godly" man's prayer, or any prayer of unbelief get with God?

And He could do there no mighty work" (although He was as ready there

as elsewhere). "And He marvelled because of their unbelief." (Mark vi 5, 6).

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Changes in the Editorial World
A New Editor—Col. and Mrs. Powley for San Francisco—Col. and Mrs. Bond for New York

COLONEL and Mrs. Powley have so many friends throughout the Dominion—East and West—that it is with great pleasure we announce he has now sufficiently recovered from his long and trying illness as to be able to take another appointment. We are interested in this fact not only because of our own personal memories of the Colonel, but also because he is related to the Territory, in a sort of a way—by reason of his "citizenship" to Captain Marion Neill and Mrs. Captain R. Watt, of Winnipeg.

We congratulate him on being appointed as Editor-in-Chief for the U.S.A. Western Territory, and heartily welcome to the Editorial fraternity one who will, we feel sure, prove a decided acquisition and ably fill the responsible position with which the General is entrusting him. We also congratulate our friends in San Francisco on the addition to the T.H.Q. fraternity of a comrade of such Army experience and intellectual good fellowship.

The new Editor-in-Chief comes to his chair with a wide and long experience of Army life. He came into The Army forty-one years ago when the term "hard fighting" had a deeper significance than it has today. He knew that he must endure not only the ordeal of hearing his own voice in public, but of hearing also remarks from coster-girls, the like of which are now seldom voiced except in an occasional Slum Open-Air.

Converted as a boy at Marylebone, England, he immediately became an active Soldier of the Corps and astonished his Corps Officer by appearing in uniform the week after his conversion. Three and a half years in Marylebone Band followed, and during those stormy days of Soldiership, he learned what hard fighting meant.

In those days he had notable Corps Officers, among whom were numbered Captain now Commander—Eva Booth, Mrs. Commissioner Lamb, then known as Captain Minnie Clinton, and the well-known and now glorified Staff-Captain Maggie McGee.

The Colonel is human for his every-day religion, for his charity and forbearance, for his loyalty to The Army, and for his straightforwardness.

He has been blessed and strengthened in his many responsibilities by his staunch

helpmeet, who is a sister of Bandmaster Punched, of Chalk Farm, now Territorial Bandmaster for Great Britain and so well known by repute amongst us.

Mrs. Powley thus comes of a well-



known Salvationist family. She was converted as a child, and became an Officer while still in her teens. Of a bright, sunny disposition, brimful of affection and with high ideals, Mrs. Powley came to her husband's side in 1896. She, too, has a distinct charm of manner, and has no difficulty in finding the right, kind and gracious word for any occasion.

We bespeak for Colonel and Mrs. Powley a period of happy and successful service, and we pray that the blessing of God will be upon all their future labors.

Colonel John Bond

The Central U.S.A. "War Cry" also makes an interesting announcement—the farewell of Colonel John Bond from his position as Editor-in-Chief in Chicago, and appointment to the similarly important position in New York. The very many friends of Colonel and Mrs. Bond throughout Canada will wish them God's blessing in their new position of widespread influence.



Winnipeg, January 19th, 1928

Dr. Ellen Douglas, also member of The Army, is delivering a public lecture at the Garrison Amphitheatre on Monday evening Jan. 29th. The subject will be, "My view to Palestine, India, China, and Japan." The lecture will be in English and Chinese. The lecture will start at 8 p.m. on Monday.

Staff-Captain M. J. ... of the appointment of ... Corps Commander ... Here's the best ... comrade.

The Hudson's Bay Store management in Victoria, loaned excellent space for an exhibition of the new "Our Own Make" instruments recently acquired by the Victoria Band. Messrs. Spencer Ltd. have also acted similarly for a further week's show. The presentation is booked as a great event for tonight.

We have had a quick response to our note concerning exchange of "Crys" with Captain Maunders of Sydney. Chum-Leader Cathart of St. James, takes on this piece of comradeship.

Making Good Citizens at
Edmonton

DURING the year 1927, a total of 142 lads have been handed over to our comrade, Adjutant Stewart, by the Edmonton City Police Court. In commenting upon this fact, the "Edmonton Bulletin" says:

"In nearly all cases the boys took advantage of their chance to make good and are now treading the straight and narrow path. Since they were turned over to Adjutant Stewart, four have married and settled down, while two are serving in the British navy and making good. Two are Sabbath school teachers and one is playing in The Salvation Army Band."

Twelve Bad Eggs

"Thirty-eight boys stayed in the city, while the remainder are in various parts of Canada. The boys who left the city were handed over to The Salvation Army in the city or town in which they went to live and positions found for them there. "Only 12 of the boys committed second offences, according to Adjutant Stewart. All of these went to jail and four are now in the penitentiary."

The Army Court

"Adjutant Stewart holds a court of his own on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evenings from 7.30 to 9. There, the boys who are still in the city report to him and a check is kept on their progress and advancement."

"Three girls were handed over to The Army during the year. Mrs. Stewart takes care of them and according to her report all are 'making good.'"

"We more than congratulate our comrades upon these happy facts—although feeling sorry for the few 'Bad Eggs'—and our own comment is, that hard work and faithful dealing coupled with faith and prayer, can accomplish much."

Do You Show Jesus in
Your Face?

In a quiet, confidential way a comrade slipped up to our Mrs. Adjutant on Sunday last, and said, "Is it true that that boy of yours is only an adopted boy?"

"No," she answered, "he is my own boy."

Commenting on the incident later Mrs. Adjutant said she didn't understand why some people asked her that question, because, on the other hand, so many people said, "Why, sure he is her boy; you can see his mother in his face." It is quite true too; his mother can be seen in his face.

Quick to draw a spiritual application from the above incident she continued, "Christian friend, there need be no questions asked as to whether or not you are a true child of God; if you live close up to Him His grace will be seen in yours."

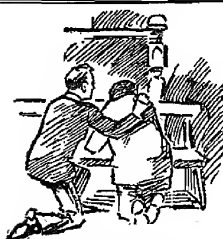
—J.R.W.

The comrades at Biggar are in for a good time with Lt.-Colonel Sims on Wednesday, Feb. 1st. He will "try out" his Crusade material there.

The Publisher wishes us to make the suggestion that, in the event of any shortage or surplus in the "War Cry" parcel, or, as sometimes happens, the non-arrival of the package altogether—he should be informed immediately; by wire if necessary. When Officers delay three and four weeks before making any complaint, it involves an unusual strain on our generosity, and also creates a situation which is not always helpful to a sympathetic response.

Major Tyndall, our smiling, though burdened Financial Secretary, will be present at the Vancouver Congress Meetings, combining the blessings of those gatherings with those perplexing duties which one usually associates with his position.

A few weeks ago we told a tale about the late D. L. Moody; here is another. On one occasion an inquirer asked him whether he could refer him to a Scriptural condemnation of the habit of smoking. "No," said Mr. Moody, "I can give you no verses in the Bible against the habit of smoking, but I can give you one in favor of it: 'He that is filthy, let him be filthy still!'"



Where God Answers Prayer

By HUMPHREY WALLIS

"Satan trembles when he sees
The weakest saint upon his knees."

THE penitent-form is a Salvation Army institution. There is nothing like it outside Army Meetings. In the reports that are a feature of the weekly "War Cry" of the world, the penitent-form, figures immediately after "souls." "Grand campaign launched. Pubs visited. Hall crowded. Seven souls at the penitent-form." "Visits of the Saved Collier. Much interest aroused in town. Fine Open-Air gatherings. Two souls at the penitent-form for holiness in the morning; three knelt at penitent-form for Salvation after afternoon address; five for Salvation, one a well-known drunkard and wife-beater, in the evening, making ten souls at penitent-form for the day. Glory to God!" are typical examples.

When sinners are saved in the Open-Air Meetings they kneel at the drum, or, if there is no drum, on the ground beside the Officer or Soldier who is "dealing" with them.

Nothing Secret About It

The penitent-form is a bench, usually a bench taken haphazard from the benches on which the congregation sits. It is placed directly in front and below the platform. Should there be no platform, as sometimes happens in Outpost and Slum Corps, the bench on which the Officers sit when conducting the Meeting is utilized. Nothing distinguishes this important wooden rest but its position. It faces the audience. The penitents are in full view of every person present. There can be nothing secret, hesitant, or obscure about it. The people who kneel by it make full and open confession of their sins and their need of a Saviour, and of their wish to seek His pardon and live a different life.

How it came to be I do not know. Since The Salvation Army has been there has been mention of the penitent-form in its annals and practice as a recognized and usual accessory to the profession of "conviction of sin" and conversion. For the form itself there is no respect, though it has been the outward symbol of the birthplace of the soul in countless instances. I have seen Soldiers stand on it to light the gas near the plat-

form. Officers ascend it to better command attention, children commend it for their Salvation drills and marches, and Salvationist charwomen scrub it. For the acts of contrition and regeneration it typifies I have never seen anything but profoundest reverence.

The Priest and the Penitent-Form
"It is impossible that a man or woman can be saved or changed by kneeling at a bench they call the penitent-form," said a Roman Catholic parish priest, an earnest pastor of his flock.

"God bless him, he's right. But does he know nothing about the Saving Power of Jesus Christ working in the souls of them that cries for forgiveness and Salvation to Him, and first confesses their sins to Him? Don't the Reverend believe in souls getting saved same as Paul and the Apostles, and all the common folks that we're told in the New Testament turned to Christ and believed? He could, and did, save them from their sins," asked the Salvationist to whom the remark was quoted. "If his Reverence 'll come down here any time, and ain't saved, I'll show him how Christ saved me, and He will save him."

It was a sporting offer, but not accepted.

"That old penitent-form was where the Light dawned on me. There the Lord Jesus, glory to His Name, saved me from my filthy sins after showing me what a sinner I was and how near to Hell!" shouted a Salvation navy. "I come in the Hall drunk; God's Holy Spirit convicted me of sin and judgment to come while I sat there by the door. When the Captain calls for them that wanted Christ to save their souls and alter their habits and minds, to come and kneel at the penitent-form, out I reels. I knelt down there drunk, but I called up to Jesus to save me, and He heard and answered me. I didn't know how to pray, but I said the words after Sergeant-Major what dealt with me, and I wished God would save me, and I asked Him to, as well as I could. And He did. Oh, bless Him!"

"He died for me to set me free! I knelt to Him drunk, but He raised me up sober. I ain't never touched drink since. It's near fifteen years ago. I've found Him a good Master

—I'm happy whatever comes or goes. If you think it can't be, ask my wife, ask them that knew me when I was a drunkard. What changed me inside half an hour from a man that loved sin and made a mock of good and religion to a man that wanted to do right and love God? It was the livin' power of the Saviour! What He did for me! He'll do for you, though you mayn't be as bad as I was. But we, each one, from the king to the beggar, needs His Salvation."

The company of Salvationists burst into song with the speaker, and the air rang with—

"Oh, come along, for Jesus is strong
And He will your sins forgive!"

There were three souls at that penitent-form.

It was a testifier, testimony, and effect that can be verified in any spot where there is a Salvation Army Corps or Meeting.

Strange and mysterious happenings occur at the penitent-form that the most experienced Officer is unable to explain. "There are some penitents, nearly always men or Magdalenes, who seem compelled to keep knocking their heads against the penitent-form while they are seeking pardon," one told me. "I have had others rise and sit on the bench, unable to get on their knees again for a long while, and repeating sullenly that something seemed to chain them. Some shake violently. Some appear unable to speak or pray, and when they do, burst into weeping. A great many weep, and most find the Saviour and Salvation normally; that is, after confession, prayer, appeal, and vows to Him. But there are souls who seem plunged into depths of darkness and an agony of despair before they see His Light."

Knife, Revolver or Poison

"It is not uncommon for a drunken person kneeling in sincerity for forgiveness at the Lord's feet to rise up quite sober. Every Officer of any length of service must have met such cases. Persons determined to commit suicide have knelt at the penitent-form, and during the prayer they said and that was made for them, handed out the knife, revolver, poison, or other murderous agent. Murder has been confessed at the penitent-form, and theft, adultery, false witness, malicious intent to injure

another, fraud, and all the sins, often. "The penitent-form is a place of decision, of mourning, and of indescribable joy. I have seen wives and husbands, parents and children, rise to embrace each other, glorifying God for the miracle worked in them, and I have seen timid, cowardly persons walk away to face contempt and ostracism like heroes."

"He (or she) has been to the penitent-form. He'll be different now," is the gossip in slum and home workshop and factory. It is a remarkable witness to the belief and proof that miracles have not ceased to be.

"Dealing with sinners" is a cant taught in The Salvation Army. The soul "fishers"—that is their official title—go fishing among the audience at every Meeting. They speak of the individual soul to the individual, using pleading and argument to awaken reason and strengthen conscience. The fisher hopes to land a fish at the penitent-form, where the soul is instructed by the fisher or a special "dealer" how to make humble, full confession to God, how Christ gives Salvation, and on what terms, discovers if the soul is willing to agree to those terms, and if not, how to pray and plead to make it yield; then, how to accept the Saviour, how to thank Him, and take the first steps on the new, spiritual path of inward life.

Through the Mystic Door

With astonishing readiness the great, ignorant sinners pass into the mystic Door and are merged in the Living Vine. The intellectual and learned, moral and religious, fumble and stumble, arguing and criticizing, wondering why other methods will not do, deciding to delay and prolong investigation and the renunciation of self. The penitent-form is a stone of offence to all but the simple, sinful, and self-distrustful.

At the penitent-form The Salvation Army makes its recruits. There is real work, in its own opinion, begins, for there it gains its real objective, SOULS.

Glory be to God, in that week after week, one might almost say day by day, this is what is happening right across this Canada of ours. Say: Have you, yourself, found the place for the unlifting of burdens, when God answers prayer?

The Army Her Only Friend

All over Canada the League of Mercy workers still continue their helpful ministry among the sick and unfortunate.

The following is a sorrowful incident, related in the Toronto "Cry" concerning the sister of the Hamilton (Ont.) League.

A pathetic instance has come before our notice of a poor, friendless, colored woman who, until her death, was a lonely patient in the Mountain Sanatorium. The League of Mercy sisters sought her out and cheered the dragging hours for the poor old soul. They did more, and so discovered that she was unwed, and so they pointed her to Him Who is no respecter of persons—or color! Each week she assured them of her perfect trust in God. As she got physically weaker, she became spiritually stronger. Before passing away, she expressed a desire for The Army to bury her, as she had no relatives to whom she could turn. Her dying wish was respected, and Adjutant Alderman, the Corps Officer conducted the funeral service, two Leagues also being in attendance.

How wonderful that God in Christ can listen to the thoughts of little children and answer them in their own language.

As the Little Singer Sang, Her Father, Who Had Beaten Her, Staggered to the Mercy-Seat

THE Hall was crowded. A prayer Meeting was in progress. The Officer who was leading had fought hard and long, and had been backed up well by the Locals and Soldiers of the Corps; but a cold and hard spirit appeared somehow to have settled upon the people.

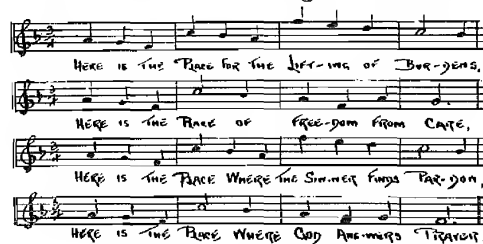
It was felt that something out of the ordinary—an angel, if it could be possible—was wanted.

A forlorn little lassie, poorly clad, looking thin and ill, and with her pathetic face pitifully bruised, rose timidly from a seat and made her way to the front, quietly and almost unnoticed. Where was she going—to get a better seat? No, she passed right on. To the Penitent-Form? No; she mounted the platform steps, and it was noticed she wore an Army brooch, small and battered, but still shining out Salvation.

Tremblingly she went to the side of the Officer and touched his hand. He looked down surprised to see her there. "Please, may I sing?" she asked.

There was somehow a different feeling

"The Place for the Lifting of Burdens"



in the Meeting as the childish voice rang out: "Would you be free from your burden of sin?"

There's wonderful power in the Blood." Hearts were thrilled. Tears rushed unbidden to many eyes. A wretched, besotted man rose from his seat and staggered to the Penitent-Form. It was the little singer's father. He was a

drunkard, and the bruises on her sweet face were caused by his hand the night before, when the dear little girl sprang between him and her dearly-loved and sorely-tried mother.

Before the singer finished, many other men and women followed the repentant father to the Mercy-Seat. Who will say that the little Songster was not God's angel?—Toronto "Cry"



Fiery Star Flies at Liner's Masthead

There is a suggestion of humor in the following reference from "The Cape Times," which says: "There was much controversy going on in the docks area on Saturday morning as the White Star liner s.s. Vedic approached the entrance, for lying at the masthead was the Salvation Army Flag, which had been unfurled during the passage down the Mersey, and it was not until the 9,000 ton vessel got close in that this was recognized—except by those possessing suitable binoculars, and the reasons explained by those in waiting."

Forty-four years before, for the first time the Flag of The Salvation Army arrived there. Its message then was as it is today. Would that the world had more quickly discerned its significance. The Vedic, with Lieut.-Commissioner Unsworth and seven hundred emigrants on board made a good journey, and on reaching Australian waters reported "all well" and a clean bill of health. The record of the voyage was unmarred, and the Australian Press stressed the point that the happiness and success of the voyage were in a large measure due to the absence of the liquor canteen.

A Phenomenal Growth

The Army Makes Great Strides in Germany

In a striking article entitled "The Heart and Soul of Europe To-day," a gifted writer in a London daily newspaper says: "One interesting post-war development has been the phenomenal growth of The Salvation Army in Germany. You may hear one of their rallies in the public square of nearly every good-sized city in North Germany any evening." Certainly there is a ripening field of labor in Germany; but the acute problem there, as elsewhere, is very largely a financial one.

Army Musicians Meet in Wellington

New Zealand Bandsmen Enjoy Healthy and Vigorous Council

Recently Commissioner Hay conducted the first Bandsmen's Councils in the Empire Hall, Wellington, the gatherings mentioned were attended by upwards of two hundred Bandsmen. The whole Council constituted a call to be increasingly Salvationistic in every section of a Bandsman's life and work. The spiritual note was an exceptionally high one, and the whole effort proved encouraging. In addition to our musical comrades from near at hand, some eight provincial Bands enjoyed greatly the healthy and vigorous talks by the Commissioner. In connection with the Councils, Musical Festivals were held in the Wellington Citadel and Town Hall, and considerable enthusiasm and interest were manifested in these noteworthy musical efforts in which, together with our Wellington comrades, the visiting provincial Bands took a prominent part.

Estonia

A new Corps has been opened in Reval, Estonia, the Republic adjoining Lettland. A suitable Hall and Quarters have already been secured. A devoted Envoy Comrade who speaks the language is already working there. A married couple from Sweden are being sent in to take charge of the new Corps.

Japan

It is interesting to note that the Kyobashi Band, one of the first formed in Tokyo, has just held its first Campaign outside Tokyo, having conducted a very successful Sunday at Yokohama Corps. Our Comrades put in full time from early morning until late at night and had the joy of realizing that they were helping on the great Salvation fight.

Prayer

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From Shore to Shore

Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
Doth his successive journeys run;
His Kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more.
Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains;
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

Soul-Winning in West Africa



An Open-Air Meeting about to commence in a West African village.

Here is a glimpse of a Salvation Army pioneering Meeting in the bush areas of West Africa, related in a dispatch forwarded by Major Alex Thompson. It is in the chief's compound. Prior to the gathering, as a token of goodwill, a few eggs had been given by the chief, and the Meeting with the dusky-complexioned company of the chief's followers standing about affords a fine opportunity for the brush of an artist. The sombre scene is illuminated by the rising moon, which evidently proves an invitation to the whole village to muster and see what is about. How beautiful to be able to proclaim the Gospel to such people in such a place! Beautiful, truly, but how came Major Thompson thither to his preaching place, "Ladon!" It is the Major himself speaking: "It was truly a very trying journey. The first by no means easy hundred miles were done in the car driven by myself, and then we had to leave the car in a village, and bearers carried our baggage and a rough and ready hammock was arranged for me." Livingstone-like, the little expedition proceeded. "I had four hours of this exceedingly trying method of travelling, over rivers and streams and great stretches of water, up and down the hills, too, we went through dense vegetation amid rank and humid odours all the time, and we were almost dropping with exhaustion long before we arrived at our destination. Then the people came out of the village with drums, and lamps, and escorted us to a mud hut. Here, because I had not tasted food for twelve hours, I got some water boiled and made some tea, and afterwards scraped from me as well as possible, the mud I had picked up in transit." It was after all this and much more that the kindly moon came out and the beautiful Salvation Meeting was held.

Distinguished Visitors Praise The Army Institutions in India

THE Commander-in-Chief Field Marshal Sir Wm. Birdwood, K.C.B., D.S.O., sent a messenger with the courtesy of Nagercoil, India, that he would be calling at the Headquarters of the work of The Salvation Army there when on his way back to England. He arrived at 1.30 p.m. on Friday, Jan. 26, 1928, with his A.D.C. and his Indian Comrade, where the presence of the Indian children, the District and the Staff and other visitors were present.

West Indian Warfare

New Motor Boat for River Work—A Snake Story

From the latest Kingston, Jamaica, "War Cry" we learn that a splendid new motor boat has been secured for service on rivers and creeks. This opens up a great opportunity for work among the people of various settlements who are mostly native Indians. The boat is the General's gift to British Honduras.

The following is an incident recorded by the General Secretary:

"Our Open-Air at Stann Creek was attended by an unusual visitor during our singing. I do not know whether he was attracted by my concertina playing or what, but the crowd suddenly parted and I heard a big creak.

The snake had come to the Open Air and met his end by one of the congregation."

Australian Grit

Attacking Towns Single-Handed

As in Canada, there are in Australia any number of smaller towns and villages in which The Army has not yet opened fire. Like our comrades here, Salvationists under the Southern Cross delight to "do The Army" when on Outpost duty. Here is a recent story illustrative of the same:

An Envoy of the Australia South Territory found himself in a small town where there were no Salvationists. He went to the town bandsmen and borrowed their drum and held forth in the open-air for some considerable time. Finally he gave an invitation to sinners who wanted to be saved to come forward and kneel at the borrowed drum placed on the ground. A young man responded by coming forward to the drum, beside which he got wonderfully saved. He is going to be a Salvationist and become attached to the nearest Corps.

"A Little Bit of Heaven."

Service Men Express Appreciation of Army's Home in Shanghai

The refreshment room and other facilities of The Army's Home for service men in Shanghai, are much appreciated. Men of the best military type fill the rooms, and they are glad to be The Army's guests, if one may judge by the remarks they write in the guests' book, in which hundreds of names have been entered. It is interesting to note that almost every English county is represented in the volume mentioned. Ireland, the United States, and Scotland and Wales are also represented and indicate the wide influence The Army Home exercises. Some idea of how the Home is regarded may be gathered by such entries in the book as the following: "Just the home for a soldier"; "A little bit of Heaven"; "The better 'ole"; "Best, cleanest, cheapest"; "Proved the best in every test."

visitor expressed much satisfaction at what he had seen. The visit has greatly encouraged all concerned. During his greatly-appreciated visit, the Commander-in-Chief said that twenty-two years before when Lord Kitchener visited Nagercoil, he was with him and then saw the good work of The Salvation Army in progress there.

The Territorial Commander for the Eastern Territory, Lieut.-Commissioner Ewens, had returned from Burma, where in Rangoon The Army's Industrial Home for women was opened during the visit, was recently invited by the Inspector-General of Prisons, Bengal, to attend a conference on "After-care of prisoners," the Government being anxious to form an association to deal with young offenders. The Commissioner was able to supply them with valuable information.

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada West and Alaska

Founder: William Booth
General: International Headquarters
London, England

Territorial Commander,
Lieut.-Commissioner Chas. Rich,
317-319 Carlton St.,
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

All Editorial communications should be addressed to The Editor, Lt.-Colonel Joy.

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General Orders

All Officers will please note that the entire month of February is set apart for the Great Territorial Salvation Crusade.

March 3rd, 4th and 5th will be observed throughout the Territory as the "Young People's Annual" and Prize-Giving Weekend. Commanding Officers and Y.P. Sergeants-Majors please note.

THE THOUGHT FOR THE WEEK

Be strong in the Lord, and in the power of His might. Put on the whole armour of God.

The Field Secretary and Brigadier Gosling at The Pas

It is not often that "Specials" visit this far away corner of the field, but when they do come they always receive a "real" welcome such as the people of the North can give. So, most heartily did we welcome Brigadier Taylor and Brigadier Gosling into our midst for a week end.

On Saturday evening a Soldiers' tea was held in the Hall, after which both of the visitors spoke very helpfully to the Soldiers who had gathered.

Sunday morning was a time for "our ain folk," and a real spiritual feast it proved to be to those who had come hungry for the Bread of life.

A typical Northern crowd filled the Hall for the evening Meeting. Besides the usual percentage of town folk, there were men in the garb of prospector and lumberjack, also a number of transients on their way to the great mineral fields, and mingling among them all were the uniform clad Soldiers and the Guards, all eager to hear more of the wonderful story of Salvation. Most attentively did they listen as Brigadier Taylor drew interesting word pictures of God's great love. In the Prayer-Meeting which followed we rejoiced over three precious souls kneeling at the Cross.

Among the latest enterprises of this "all alive" Corps is the formation of a String Band. There is a real move on in this interesting Northern town, and enthusiasm runs high, and the Corps is not lagging behind in that respect. Indeed, we are all going forward unitedly to make 1928 a banner year in every section of the Corps.—Northern.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S COUNCILS THE COMMISSIONER LEADING

Saskatoon Jan. 29
Edmonton March 4
Calgary March 11
Winnipeg April 1

The Chief Secretary and The Field Secretary Preaching the Salvation Crusade at Saskatoon and Edmonton

Salvation Triumphs—Answers to Prayer—Power and Glory in the Midst—Forty-six Seekers

The Chief and Field Secretaries have verily been on a Crusade during the past few days, carrying the evangel of our Campaign through Saskatoon to Edmonton and "the regions round about." Beginning with striking and comradely events at Saskatoon on Wednesday, the tour has been one of great encouragement and significance.

At Saskatoon the Chief Secretary met the Soldiers at the No. 11 Hall; first a chicken supper, and then a real rouser of a Soldiers' Call to the Crusade, and an open consecration offering. The Field Secretary was with the Home Leaguers at the Citadel, and there took advantage of the evening to press the claims of the great Plan for February. A union of forces later on in the evening cemented the purposes of the city Corps and comrades.

Arriving in Edmonton on Friday morning a set-to was made on Divisional and Corps items of importance, continuing until a very late hour as mentioned elsewhere. Saturday was similarly occupied, except that in the evening Colonel Miller visited Grace Hospital, and had

an informal Meeting with the Staff there; whilst Brigadier Taylor proceeded to Lacombe—one of our fighting units—where his emphatic presence blessed the comrades.

Sunday, back again in the Capital City. The Chief Secretary at the Citadel. He reports a glorious work in progress there. A good Meeting in the morning; a wonderful time in the afternoon. His visit to the Young People's Corps was distinctly encouraging to his own spirits, as well as pleasurable to the local comrades. A Primary Detachment of 5 members, and with seven "Trays" in operation. (Look out, Calgary—Ed.) A Y.P. Band, and Y.P. Songsters, all to the front—and "playing and singing splendidly," says the Colonel.

In the evening Meeting a fine crowd, which stayed on well, and at the end of the Meeting four volunteers, and then five more forward. The Colonel also remarks on the splendid activity of the Senior Band and Songsters.

The Field Secretary divided his attention between Edmonton II (Strathcona)

My Comrades:

The Salvation Crusade! The Crusade all the time and every time! All our days and all our powers! God is with us! Hallelujah!

The Commissioner.

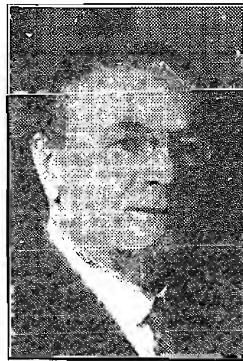
H.M. Secretary of State for the Dominions

(Rt. Hon. L. S. Amery) and Mrs. Amery

Visit Army Institutions

MORE and more is The Army becoming an Empire binding institution—not to say a League of Nations within itself. This has been strikingly illustrated in the journeyings of the

bond of beneficence, we were encircling the globe. He has visited Army Homes and Institutions in all parts of the Empire, and has found therein the same work of healing and helping. We praise God for this.



RT. HON. L. S. AMERY

Secretary of State for the Dominions, who, during his 50,000 miles of travelling has scarcely ever been out of sight or sound of the Empire—or out of reach of the fluttering of the Union Jack. It is a matter for glory to God, also, that he has scarcely ever been out of sound of the drum of The Army or the waving of our Blood and Fire Flag.

Speaking with Commissioner Rich during his recent visit to Winnipeg, he mentioned that wherever he went he had found us; and like a chain of hope, and a

The Commissioner has been quick to see this—so has Commissioner Lamb, our Director of Immigration—and as soon as Lt.-Colonel Amery landed in Vancouver he received a warm invitation to inspect some of our work in that city. He and Mrs. Amery were speedy in their response, and visits to Grace Hospital (Vancouver), and the Immigration Lodge at Mount Pleasant resulted. Of course, we take a pride in both of these Institutions, but our pleasure and pride is intensified by the words of praise and commendation which we learn were so freely given by the distinguished party of visitors.

Mr and Mrs. Amery were in Winnipeg a few days later, and in a very busy day indeed, time was made by Mrs. Amery to call at Balmoral (Immigration) Lodge, and the Grace Hospital. She was accompanied by Mrs. T. Burroughs, the wife of our respected Lieut.-Governor. The Immigration Lodge came in for her meed of praise, and so, of course, did our fine Hospital.

A very pleasing incident occurred during the call at Grace Hospital. Major Whitaker has under surgical care a young woman immigrant from Nottingham, and with her usual thoughtfulness remembered that Mrs. Amery would willingly visit her. Quite readily the request was met, and a few moments conversation ensued. A happy memory, we should imagine, for our young friend, and a sisterly touch on the part of our visitor.

Mrs. Amery afterwards remarked on the wonderful linking capacity of The Army—

and Edmonton III, the morning at the former—with five forward, the evening at the latter—with three seekers. We hear from a local correspondent that the rich blessing of God was experienced greatly 2: both Corps.

Lt.-Colonel Dickerson was also in the fight. He was in his element in the midst of Salvation victories at Bonanza Doon Home; Fort Saskatchewan Jail, and in the evening at the Social Corps; he too reported seekers and those exhibiting a desire to lead new lives.

Major Oake was also in the Plan of Campaign, so we hear, but where, and when, and how, deponent saitheth not; we can imagine, however, that he would be "well away" in the Fight.

The day concluded with a triumphal Crusade Rally in the Citadel commencing at 9.30 when other religious folks would be making slumberwards. We hear that this Meeting, also, was a time of expectancy, it must have been so, especially when we take into account the fact that it was for the day at the various Corps and Institutions. To God be all the glory.

Colonel Miller has returned to THQ. The Field Secretary is on his way to the Congress Meetings in Vancouver. Lt.-Colonel Dickerson and Major Oake have their own affairs to attend to, but it is possible we will say something more about them next week.

The fire is blazing; the Salvation heads is alight; the Crusaders are on the march; glory and salvation are coming. What about your part of the country? Do you also believe?

A Terrible Disease

By One Who Loves The Army

May I draw attention to a terrible disease from which many followers of God's Army are suffering, and which, sad to say, prevents many from getting into the Kingdom of Heaven.

I refer to the chatter of thoughtless souls during Meetings, and especially during Prayer Meetings. This evening two young women sitting in front of me continually gossiped about goodness knows what from the time they came into that sacred Hall. A lot of what was said from the platform was drowned by their useless tongue-wagging.

This pest—the perpetual chatter—seems pretty general. As a rule the culprit is a flashily-dressed young woman who wishes to pass away the time, but sometimes one sees a bonnet wagging more than necessarily throughout a Meeting.

If I was the only sufferer I would not mind, but unhappily many sufferers after God and Holiness are affected, and many of them go away disgusted, never to return.

If Locals and others openly rebuked offenders, especially during the address and at prayer time, it would help matters considerably. I generally politely ask them to allow me to listen, even if they do not wish to themselves, but something should be done, especially now that we who really are God's children are praying for and looking forward to this Great Salvation Crusade through which we hope to have a great revival.

The higher we climb, the smaller all things below us appear. The best way to make unworthy pleasures and pursuits show their pettiness is to climb above them to something more noble.

touching all the needs of all the girls whether social, religious, or physical.

Lt.-Colonel Amery, in a few words with Staff-Captain Weeks just before leaving the city, emphasised his pleasure with all that he and Mrs. Amery had seen of our wonderful line of immigration activities, and of what he knew of those agencies. He was also heartily warm in his congratulations to the Commissioner on the great work The Army is doing in Canada, not only for the newcomers, but for the growing population of the Dominion. Such words of cheer are welcome, but—as the Commissioner remarked—they also create a responsibility which falls upon all of The Army—Leaguers and Soldiers alike; let us be true to this great trust.

THE The Co

Winnipeg Central Holiness Meeting

The Commissioner gives the

Series a Good Start-Off

IT WAS something in the nature of a family gathering—so very many of us who miss, if they are not in Citadel and Central gatherings are—but we did not have to wait many on Friday night. A fine of expectancy was with us. The were thoughtful and happy in the of their pre-Meeting choruses. They were helpful in its mood. The Officers were present on and off the platform, not lost the feelings of the afternoon gathering at the Garrison, all were

From Staff-Captain Steele's view, some the Meeting having along in a unrestrained manner, and yet while thoughtfully mindful of the of the Meeting—Holiness unto the Major Tyndal! helped us with his Adjutant Davies taught us with him from one of the Founder's experiences on the subject of the night; and choruses were revived which still stirred us? Two young Comrades spoke straight and true to the The Band did their share, and so did the Cadets in a Union Song.

Then the Commissioner. On an old time story, but one of the picturesque incidents which he told gracefully, and which yield fresh as we look and listen. The flowing so reminding of that other river flows for all sin—the halting supply so like those who will not plunge, then the final triumph when "he as a little child," and we thought pristine innocence of a soul must by the old-time Current.

We were reminded, too, of duties in this respect; that w River is flowing, there are many not know of its power; we must T tell him in all ways, and from "—there is a Stream." And so the ing had a two-fold effect.

We finished with five seekers—they came so voluntarily that sang additional praise. And w side the night was cold, and the treacherously slippery, we thank for the fine start to our Friday Feasts, and looked forward to which the Chief Secretary is to this week.

A Sunday with the Commissioner at the Garrison

One of those Spiritual Days, such a typical Army institution mission to which is so much d over The Army world, was on the Commissioner and Mrs. R. Garrison on Sunday last.

It is not proper that we should any of the addresses which we remembering as we do the private and spiritual character Days, but we feel sure that all of read these lines—and many will visualize the scene, and t in memory and thought.

The singing was of a helpful old Song Book still contains so plored depths—and with the fervour of the audience search those treasures, many a soul was the singing. We would that a other comrades could attend gatherings, so that they too r some of these jewels of song selves and so that our people might benefit thereby.

The old-time warrior whom missar took for his object, afresh, his trials and troubles, his triumphs once more, were present day settings, and in spiritual longings and definite results!

And, the Garrison Pri speaking of the Day, says, "We the glory for another Spiritual believe that the results will li the memory of those present." be so

THE GREAT CRUSADE

The Commissioner leads the attack

Winnipeg Central Holiness Meeting

The Commissioner gives the 1928 Series a Good Start-Off

IT WAS something in the nature of a family gathering—so very many comrades whom we miss, if they are not with us in Citadel and Central gatherings, were there—but we did not have to think of many on Friday night. A fine spirit of expectancy was with us. The Cadets were thoughtful and happy in the choice of their pre-Meeting choruses. The Band was helpful in its mood. The Officers who were present on and off the platform—had not lost the feelings of the afternoon gathering at the Garrison, all were ready.

From Staff-Captain Steele's very first song the Meeting swung along in a happy, unrestrained manner, and yet all the while thoughtfully mindful of the object of the Meeting—Holiness unto the Lord. Major Tyndall helped us with his prayer; Adjutant Davies taught us with her reading from one of the Founder's expositions on the subject of the night; and some choruses were rendered which still further stirred us. Two young Comrade Cadets spoke straight and true to the point. The Band did their share, and so again did the Cadets in a Unison Song.

Then the Commissioner. Once more an old time story, but one of these picturesque incidents which he touches so gracefully, and which yield fresh beauties as we look and listen. The flowing river—so remindful of that other river which flows for all sin—the halting supplicant—so like those who will not plunge in—and then the final triumph when "he came as a little child," and we thought of the pristine innocence of a soul made clean by the old-time Current.

We were reminded, too, of our own duties in this respect; that while the River is flowing, there are many who do not know of its power; we must tell them. Tell them in all ways, and from all places—there is a Stream! And so the Meeting had a two-fold effect.

We finished with five seekers—some of them came so voluntarily that our hearts sang additional praise. And whilst outside the night was cold, and the streets treacherously slippery, we thanked God for the fine start to our Friday night Feasts, and looked forward to that over which the Chief Secretary is to preside this week.

A Sunday with the Commissioner at the Garrison

One of those Spiritual Days, which are such a typical Army institution, and admission to which is so much desired all over The Army world, was conducted by the Commissioner and Mrs. Rich at the Garrison on Sunday last.

It is not proper that we should discuss any of the addresses which were given, numbering as we do the intensely private and spiritual character of these Days, but we feel sure that all Officers who read these lines—and many Soldiers—will visualize the scene, and be blessed in memory and thought.

The singing was of a helpful order—our old Song Book still contains some unexplored depths—and with the youthful fervour of the audience searching for those treasures, many a soul was blessed in the singing. We would that a few of our other comrades could attend similar gatherings, so that they too might find some of these jewels of song for themselves, and so that our people generally might benefit thereby.

The old-time warrior whom the Commissioner took for his object talk, lived afresh, his trials and troubles, his tests, his triumphs once more were lifted into present day settings, and impetus to spiritual longings and definite decisions resulted.

Indeed, the Garrison Principal, in speaking of the Day, says, "We give God the glory for another Spiritual Feast, and believe that the results will live long in the memory of those present." May it be so!

A Day of Intercession for Winnipeg

ONE of the special events in connection with the Crusade is the "Day of Intercession" which is planned to take place on Thursday, February 2nd. A continuous series of Meetings of intercession is to be held in the Garrison Auditorium, beginning at 9 in the morning, and continuing until 9 at night. Relays of leaders, hour by hour, have been arranged. Winnipeg Officers and Soldiers are especially requested to avail themselves of this spiritual feast and opportunity. Visitors from outside points will be welcome. Come and pray with us for an outpouring of the Spirit.

Programme of the Hours:

9-10 a.m. Colonel and Mrs. Miller
10-11 a.m. Brigadier and Mrs. Carter
11-12 a.m. Lt.-Com. and Mrs. Rich
12-1 p.m. Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Steele
1-2 p.m. Brigadier and Mrs. Taylor
2-3 p.m. Brigadier and Mrs. Smith
3-4 p.m. Lt.-Com. and Mrs. Rich
4-5 p.m. Major and Mrs. Tyndall
5-6 p.m. Mrs. Staff-Captain Clarke
6-7 p.m. Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Joy
7-8 p.m. Lt.-Col. and Mrs. Dickerson
8 p.m. Lt.-Com. and Mrs. Rich

The Spirit of the Old Crusaders

A Reminiscence of the late Commissioner Cadman

In a private letter which we have been permitted to see, an Old Country comrade tells the following striking incident of the recently promoted warrior:

For quite a number of years the old man had been confined to his house, except when on a fine day a comrade would take him out for a ride in his bath chair. On one of these occasions, the old Commissioner, whose sight for the last twenty years had been none too good, blinked across the road and up towards the roofs of the opposite houses. He could just discern a piled-high miller's "dray" upon the top of which were seated the driver, his wife, and two children.

"Hi," said the Commissioner, "come down to me, I want to speak to you." Impressed by something out of the ordinary the man stopped his team of horses, and came across the road to the side of the Commissioner's chair; whereupon the fighting saint dealt with him about his soul, until the miller's man ultimately knelt on the sidewalk and found Salvation. Thanks ever so much, Major, for allowing us to see the Brigadier's letter. We were almost on the point of saying, as we read, "God bless old Cadman," but God has now blessed him far beyond anything we may hope for him. Anyway, God bless him.

An Interesting List of Crusade Appointments

IT IS THE Commissioner's desire that, as much as is practicable, the Staff Officers of the Territory shall take public—and private—duty in connection with the Great Crusade. It goes without saying, that all the Territorial Headquarters Staff Officers are heart and soul in the effort, and are welcoming any opportunities for Salvation Fighting such as the Campaign will afford, and as their other pressing duties will allow. The following is the first list—subject, possibly, to a few minor alterations; we shall be glad to make mention of other appointments, provided such intimations reach us in time.

THE COMMISSIONER

Brandon Feb. 3-6 Mouse Jaw Feb. 9-9
Regina Feb. 10-13

THE CHIEF SECRETARY (Colonel G. Miller)

Winnipeg Citadel Feb. 4-5
Kildonan Home Feb. 6
North Winnipeg Feb. 7
Weston Feb. 8
Norwood Feb. 9
Sherbrooke St. Feb. 10
St. James Feb. 11-12

LT.-COLONEL JOY

Saskatoon I. Feb. 4-5
Saskatoon II. Feb. 11-12

LT.-COLONEL DICKERSON

Medicine Hat Feb. 4-13

BRIGADIER CARTER

Brandon Feb. 4-13

BRIGADIER SMITH

Fort Frances Feb. 4-13

STAFF-CAPTAIN STEELE

Weston Feb. 5
Elmwood Feb. 6
Winnipeg IV Feb. 7
Winnipeg VII Feb. 8
Winnipeg II Feb. 9
Winnipeg Citadel Feb. 11-12
Fort William Feb. 13
St. James Feb. 14
Norwood Feb. 15

THE FIELD SECRETARY (Brigadier B. Taylor)

St. James Feb. 4-5
Winnipeg VIII Feb. 6
Sherbrooke St. Feb. 7
Fort Rouge Feb. 8
Elmwood Feb. 9
Winnipeg Citadel Feb. 10-12

LT.-COLONEL SIMS, T.Y.P.S.

Edmonton Feb. 4-8
Calgary Feb. 9-13

MAJOR TYNDALL

Edmonton Feb. 11-13

BRIGADIER MERRETT

Dauphin Feb. 4-13

BRIGADIER ALLEN

Moose Jaw Feb. 4-13

MAJOR OAKE

Port Arthur Feb. 4-13

ADJUTANT DAVIES

Fort William Feb. 4-13

THE TRAINING GARRISON

ENSIGNS
Sherbrooke St. Feb. 4-13

Inspiring Officers' Gathering in Winnipeg

WE think there was more than ordinary expectation in our Meeting together the other afternoon in the Garrison Auditorium for the New Year Officers' Meeting. That in itself has become an annual event for the privileged Centre people, but this time we all had in mind the Crusade upon which our minds are becoming so intent.

We had our disappointments, in that Mrs. Rich was not with us—detained by a bout of illness—and because both the Chief Secretary and Field Secretary were absent on duty elsewhere. However, the Lord wonderfully filled up the measure of comradely blessings.

Lt.-Colonel Sims gave us something of his hopes and plans for the Y.P. side of the Campaign; and it was but natural that Staff-Captain Steele should outline his purposes for Winnipeg and Manitoba—we can't help being interested in the place in which we live. The singing helped us; the prayers were a drawing towards the Throne. The atmosphere was getting warmer—we shall soon feel quite at home in that Auditorium.

One could tell that the Crusade is a project very dear to the Commissioner's heart, and that his purpose was to put us all in the same mind—no difficult task that. The Army, and anything which means an extension of its power in the Kingdom of God is the constant ideal of all—we believe. Still, it was good to know that our Leader is to the front in this fight—that we were once more reminded of the fate of those who "stand aside." We wish that all Officers throughout the Territory could have been present, and have been enthused with us.

Pessimism is the smoke from the Devil's fire.

Optimism is God's glorious sunshine.

A delayed victory becomes a defeat. Win today's battle today.

THE COMMISSIONER and the League of Mercy

During the past week the Winnipeg League of Mercy members continued their round of visitation by furnishing a programme at St. Boniface Hospital on Wednesday afternoon, and at the General Hospital on Thursday evening. Mrs. Adjutant Acton took the chair at the former visitation, and the inmates much enjoyed the programme as well as the refreshments.

At the General Hospital the Citadel Bandmen formed a circle in the centre of one of the large public wards, while as many of the patients as were able came in to enjoy the programme.

Commissioner Rich presided over the gathering and after being introduced by Brigadier Park, made the remark that the occasion was the one opportunity of the whole year which the League of Mercy gave him of being chairman, an invitation which was accepted with real pleasure.

Regarding the quality of the music furnished, we need only to remind the reader that Bandmaster Merritt had this part of the programme well in hand. Deputy Bandmaster George Weir assisted by playing a splendid cornet solo, "I love Him better every day," accompanied by the other Bandmen present. The other individual items were likewise appreciated.

With the playing of the March, "Canada West," the League of Mercy sisters busily engaged themselves in passing ice-cream and cake to the patients present and this provided a most popular number. We are sure the League of Mercy members and Bandmen returned to their homes feeling they had been able to give real uplifting cheer to the sick.

Do not put acid on your words; it will destroy your taste and paralyze your tongue.

London III, the morning at the with five forward; the evening after—with three seekers. In a local correspondent that the rising of God was experienced both Corps.

lonel Dickerson was also in the e was in his element in the Salvation victories at Boname; Fort Saskatchewan Jail, and being at the Social Corps; he too, seekers and those exhibiting a lead new lives.

Oake was also in the Plan of n, so we hear, but where, and how, deponent sayeth not; we line, however, that he would be "ay" in the Fight. The rally concluded with a triumphant Rally in the Citadel commencing when other religious folks would be lumberwards. We hear that this also was a time of expectancy, ave been so, especially when we cord a total of forty-six seekers day at the various Corps and ons. To God be all the Glory.

Miller has returned to the Secretary is on his way to the Meetings in Vancouver; Lt. Dickerson and Major Oake have n affairs to attend to, but if we will say something more em next week.

is blazing; the Salvation healer, the Crusaders are on the march, a salvation are coming. What r part of the country? Do you ve?

Terrible Discre

One Who Loves The Army

draw attention to a terrible from which many followers of Army are suffering, and which prevents many from getting Kingdom of Heaven. To the chatter of thoughtless being Meetings, and especially prayer Meetings. This evening women sitting in front of me gossiping about goodness— from the time they came sacred Hall. A lot of what was the platform was drowned by less tongue-wagging.

est—the perpetual chatter—est general. As a rule the outside the night was cold, and the streets treacherously slippery, we thanked God for the fine start to our Friday night Feasts, and looked forward to that over which the Chief Secretary is to preside this week.

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Golden Wedding Celebrated AT SASKATOON CITADEL

Ensign and Mrs. Caporn—A pleasing event took place recently when a number of Soldiers and friends met at the Citadel to do honor to our well-known comrade Ensign and Mrs. Caporn, who were celebrating their fiftieth wedding anniversary. The platform was tastefully decorated in white and gold and a fitting entrance was made in the form of a processional which passed beneath arched flags before mounting the platform. Many were the so gratulatory speeches made and messages read, interspersed with musical and other items. Included in these numbers were two pianoforte solos by Captain Cummins, selections from the Band and Foreigners, and recitations from three of the younger relatives of our comrades. Brigadier Coking piloted the Meeting, and Mrs. Brigadier Coking paid a high tribute to the worth of our comrades. Mention should be made of the way in which little Ethel Shaw presented a charming bouquet and made a little speech, towards the end of the programme the Brigadier presented the happy couple with a box of coins cast in a small token of the love and respect in which they are



Brother and Sister Bone.

held by the Soldiers. Following this refreshments were served by the Home League auxiliaries. Brother and Sister Bone were converted in Barrie, Ontario, some forty years ago, and have been Salvationists ever since, during that time their faithfulness to duty has been marked. It is interesting to note that the Corps Officers at the time of their conversion were Captain Miller and Lieutenant Sims, our present Chief Secretary and Territorial Y.P. Secretary respectively.

An interesting event at our Corps during recent days was a visit from our Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier Coking (accompanied by Captain Cummins, and Mrs. Captain Middleton) on which occasion a Soldier was enrolled in the Holiness Meeting, and there were three others at night. Several of our new converts are showing signs of real spiritual life, and it is hoped that we shall before long see a number enrolled as Soldiers.

On New Year's afternoon the Band gave a very acceptable programme at the Saskatchewan Citadel and much pleasure was derived therefrom. The Y.P. Work is progressing favorably, including the Y.P. Band. This combination made its first appearance, after a long absence, at the Demonstration, and played well. We hope to hear from them again shortly.

BIGGAR—AND BETTER

Captain Blue says "Hallelujah!"—and

to do so. Captain and Mrs. Blue—Wonderful work is being carried on here, many souls are being saved and Soldiers are being enrolled. On Christmas night another young Soldier was enrolled in the Holiness Meeting and Fire Flag. The Y.P. Demonstration was a very joyful thing. The Sunbeams did well, having been trained by Mrs. Captain Blue. One Sunbeam sang, "Listen to the voice of Jesus," and I am sure many did, and the night, as the choir, sweet voice rang out. New Year's Eve and Sunday were both blessed seasons of help and inspiration, when we sang praises to God for His goodness. The following Sunday a young girl, from the country, came to the Pentecost-Form, and there gave her heart to Jesus. Our Officers are working hard among the sick and unsaved, and they have a blessing to all the Soldiers during the day in Biggar. HALLELUJAH!—Mrs. Deits.

VANCOUVER IV

Ensign Payne and Lieut. Cook—Special Meetings, led by our Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier Layman, were held on Sunday January 8, when the attendance, spirit and enthusiasm were of the highest order. The Holiness Meeting, commencing with the lovely old song, "Love divine, from Jesus flowing," was a means of great grace to our hearts, and prepared us in great measure for the heroic war we waged on the forces of sin at night. Both in the Open-Air and in our own Hall, where a splendid crowd greeted us. The fervent singing, the prayers, the charming deed by the Brigadier and Mrs. Layman, and the Brigadier's convincing address all played their part in bringing about the great victory at the close of the Fray-Meeting, when we rejoiced over four penitents at the Mercy-Seat. We are happy to report that they are still finding joy in serving the Lord. All our other converts are making splendid progress. J.B.C.

SEVEN SENIOR SOLDIERS ENROLLED AT MACLEOD

Captain Wagner and Lieut. Fowler—Last Sunday seven Senior Soldiers were enrolled, and we hope to have another enrollment service in the near future. The Band played at the Hospital on Sunday and the music was greatly appreciated by the patients. The musical side of our activities is doing well and we are looking forward to great things in this direction. Special Lantern Services have been commenced on Friday afternoons and these, attended by large numbers of children, are very interesting and instructive. God is blessing and blessing us here. To Him be all the glory—old-timer.



Let Us Sing Together!

NEW AND ORIGINAL SONGS FOR THE CRUSADE

Tune: "Beneath the Cross of Jesus," Tune: "The Hem of His Garment" or "The Farmer's Boy" (7c & 8c)

Beneath the Flag of Calvary
I faint would light for God;
And with it floating o'er me
Would preach the saving Blood.
The song of full Salvation
My constant theme would be
The chorus of the Bleeding Lamb.
That Jesus died for me,

Chorus:
Oh, raise the Flag of Calvary,
And sing of mercy full and free;
The chorus of the Bleeding Lamb,
That Jesus died for me.

Beneath the Flag of Calvary,
Oh, Banner floating wide:
I'll tell to all a sinful world
For all the Saviour died;
And whoso'er it cometh,
There ne'er a slave can be;
No prison bonds, no captive chains,
But all shall be made free.

Beneath the Flag of Calvary,
Will you not march with me?
Will you not own the Christ as Lord?
No one so strong as He.
Oh, march and sing exultantly,
And raise the Standard free;
The Flag, the Flag of Calvary—
Of Him Who died for thee.

Tune: "Men of Harlech"
Glad to be a soldier,
Daily growing bolder;
Glad to fight
For God and right,
Yes, very glad to be an Army Soldier.
Glad to tell the world of Jesus,
Glad to tell His love so precious,
How He saves and how He keeps us;
Glory be to God.

Tune: "I know in Whom I have Believed"
For I had wandered afar in sadness;
In sin and madness;
In wrong and badness;
But He found me—and, oh, the gladness,
When He brought me home again.

Tune: "It comes o'er my soul like a wave"
There is wonderful peace in believing,
For Jesus, my Saviour, abides with me
and joy everlasting receiving,
And glory in doing His will.

The Solo of The Week

Tune: "The Vicar of Bray"—
I sat beside a city gate,
So poor, and lone, and blinded.
The busy crowd was moving on,
My sad estate ne'er minded.
But One there came passing by,
His call with gladness filled me;
"Receive thy sight"—My eyes did see—
And, oh, His beauty thrilled me.

Chorus:
Still Christ the Lord is passing by—
The Saviour kind and gracious.
Tell out your need; He'll hear your cry.
The wonder-working Jesus.

I lay beside the roadside bare,
And I was wounded sorely;
The passers-by ne'er heeded me,
No thought of pity for me.
Till One came near, love in His glance,
All quick He was to tend me,
He cared, He stayed, He healed my wounds—
He truly did befriend me.

Tune: "Ye must be Born Again"
I'm reconciled to God,
Made holy by His Blood;
A child of a King,
And His praises I sing.
I'm reconciled to God.

(Other Papers Please Acknowledge—"J")

STAFF-CAPTAIN STEELE AT FORT ROUGE

Captain Reed and Lieut. Laurie—The week-end Meetings were conducted by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Steele, and Ensign M. Houghton. The Meeting on Saturday night was a very fitting commencement to the blessed day which followed. The Sunday morning Holiness Meeting was an inspiration and uplift to all the comrades present. Ensign Miriam Houghton gave the address and the Meeting closed with two seasons for Holiness. We heard in this Meeting that Sister Mrs. Hillman had received and dated news of the death of her father in the Old Country. Many times previously had we prayed for his recovery and now again we rejoiced that God would comfort the bereaved.

The Staff-Captain was also present at the Company Meeting, where the children very much enjoyed his talk. An Open-Air conducted by Mrs. Staff-Captain Steele preceded the Sunday night Meeting, which opened with that inspiring old song, "There is a Fountain filled with Blood." During the Meeting Mrs. Staff-Captain Steele called on three of the Soldiers to give their testimonies. Mrs. Steele's story of how she first came to the Salvation Army was a blessing to each one of us. Ensign Houghton soloed "What means this eager anxious throng?"

Once again the Staff-Captain very vividly portrayed to us an old Bible story, and we saw the Master at His work of healing. The presence of Him who then said, "With thou be made whole?" was felt in a very special manner throughout the whole of the Meeting and although no visible results were seen, we feel that conviction was brought about in the hearts of those who have not yet realized the healing power of Jesus Christ. The Meeting was brought to a close by the singing of the Army Doxology, and the chorus, "We'll journey together." Mrs. Steele closed in prayer. M.J.

NANAIMO

Captain and Mrs. Coleman—Our Officers and Soldiers have been very busy during the last few weeks. Christmas and New Year activities taking up much time, but bringing much joy and blessing. Caroling was the order of the day and the Poles were vigorously boiling on the main street. Lt.-Colonel Goodwin and Adjutant Saunders were with us for the Watchnight service and the New Year Sunday Meetings and we had a blessed time. These visitors were also present at the Soldiers' Tea on Monday, this event being well attended. We are upholding The Army Flag and having good times here in Nanaimo. R.R.

Pioneer Comrade Answers Heavenly Call

Sister Mrs. Roskelley, Victoria, first woman District Officer in West, Promoted to Glory

Sister Mrs. Roskelley, who answered the Heavenly call on Christmas morning, was connected with Victoria Corps in its early days. She was in Staff-Captain Grayson, and early in the summer of 1890 was appointed as District Officer, succeeding Staff-Captain (now Colonel) Scott, and being the first woman to hold that position in Canada. On arriving from Toronto Headquarters she was introduced by Major Morris, father of the late Colonel Morris, and shared the quarters of the Corps Officers. Captain Attenborough, now Mrs. Envy McGill and Cadet Reid, in addition to her Divisional work, found time to give the Officers much valuable assistance, particularly in visitation. It was largely due to her combined efforts that the Women's Social Work was started in Victoria, so deep was their love and pity for the unfortunate, that their quarters were used as an emergency home until an institution was opened. This small beginning led to what is now the Provincial "Grace" Hospital in Vancouver.

After a successful term of command in B.C., she received orders for South Africa, but going to England on account of a weak throat, for also appointed as District Officer of the Reserve Work there. Her last command was the oversight of the Fortbush (Johannesburg) Rescue Home, her retirement from Officership, and marriage to Brother Roskelley taking place later. Their two daughters, now in England, were born in Victoria, they were forced to leave that country, and after a stay in England, they returned to Canada, attached to the Corps here for fifteen years, their influence and example have been such that God has been gloried in, and His Name exalted. Little some distance from town, and for some years without convenient transportation, Mrs. Roskelley did not attend the Church regularly, but she regularly attended the Master's work that was nearest, visiting and praying with her neighbors, and helping to reach the little children of the world. She was to speak of the time when Jesus would come and the sun, moon, and stars would be as wax, and she was waiting for Him.

A slight feeling of illness on Friday morning did not deter her from urging her husband, who is on the Social Staff, from taking his stand as he had been doing with one of the Christmas "pots," but she became worse and he was hurriedly sent to the Victoria General Hospital, where she died on Saturday morning. She suffered no pain, but gradually became weaker until at nine o'clock on Saturday she was taken home to be with Jesus, whom she had loved and served so long.

The funeral service was conducted by Commandant Jones, assisted by Lt.-Col. Fowler, Secretary of Vancouver "Grace" Hospital, who read one of our Comrade's favorite passages of Scripture, "Commandment unto the living," and Captain Bamsay sang "Safe in the Arms of Jesus," and many comrades and friends attended the service. Committal services, singing, Emma Dorn, and four comrades in uniform carried the casket to its last resting place in the Royal Oak Burial Park.

A Memorial Service was held on the following Sunday night in the Citadel, when Commandant Jones, Commandant Fullerton, and Sister Mrs. Ealing spoke of the consecrated life of our comrade, and urged all present to prepare for the time when we shall surely come.

To Brother Roskelley, who has been her "Continual comrade in this war" for many years, the two daughters, and the two sons, the daughters, Captain Gwen Roskelley, and Sister Mrs. Frey, of Trail, B.C., but they have been upheld by the love and prayers of their Officers and Comrades. They desire to thank, through the "War Cry," all those through whom they have sent kind messages of sympathy.

Brother John Ferguson—Inisfail

Brother John Ferguson, after eighty-two years of journeying through the world, has entered the "Fairy Gates." Our comrade was peaceful, he went with a song on his lips and victory in his heart. Adjutant Jones, of Edinburgh, conducted the funeral service; there wasn't a walling room in the Hall for the crowds who came to pay their last tributes to our departed warrior. The service was very impressive, and many, we are sure, were helped thereby.

The following Thursday night the Memorial Service for "Johnny" Fullerton, known to all as "Baldy," was held, and a large crowd turned out. We could not help but rejoice in this Meeting, for we know that our Comrade is not lost, but only a step ahead. We miss him; the chair in the front row is vacant, but he has fought a good fight—God is now that some sin-sick soul may be saved and come, and all the gap caused by the death of Johnny.

REGINA WOMEN'S SETTLEMENT

Christmas and New Year were seasons of great activity and much happiness at this institution, where Adjutant McAulay, and her staff, were doing all they could to bring joy and blessing into the hearts of those under their care. Much time had been spent in practicing for the programme on the Monday evening, in which most of the items were given by the inmates of the Settlement. Officers also taking part. Decorations were made by the inmates, and the visit of Santa Claus added to the merriment of the occasion. A number of girls who had passed through the institution were in for dinner and to participate in the evening's amusement. Gifts were presented to each inmate and child, some of these having been brought by outside friends. Carol singing and a helpful Meeting conducted by the Adjutant was held on Christmas Day. New Year's Day was also celebrated by a short programme and happy games.

*Note to Soldiers: "The Vicar of Bray" is the tune generally associated, in the olden times, with the words "I've found a Friend, such a Friend."

THE CO Being the Ep

CHAPTER XII A Letter from Home—News of Jack The Homestead Haventown

Dearest Girl:

Jack's come home! Isn't that the best of news? I can scarcely bring myself to believe it—it seems too good to be true. Every time I look across the table at him I feel I want to get up and hug him, and every time I call him to meals my heart stands still for fear he won't answer, and that it isn't true after all. Oh, Jack, my boy! Oh, Effie, my girl! I am thankful to God for answering our prayers. We did indeed pray about the lad that he might be kept from harm.

He came home last Sunday afternoon. Your Dad and I had been out to church, and he had managed to get a minister to take the afternoon service—and we had had such a nice time. We didn't hurry home, it was a lovely evening, and we had nobody but ourselves to consider. We stopped to call on Mrs. Snell, and she said, kind of mysterious like, "You'd better hurry home, Mrs. Nott, I think you've got visitors." I thought she was joking, and didn't take it seriously, and neither did your father.

Anyway, we came along home—our new car runs splendidly—and Dad went to put it away, whilst I went to get supper ready. I had taken off my outdoor things and was standing by the door, when somebody pushed it open—and I nearly collapsed. It was Jack!

In my arms again

He came in with just his old, usual, happy, don't care style. (But, I forget you do not remember him as well as I wish you did). He just said: "Well, Mum, and how's everything?" I could only wait long enough to take off my spectacles—so that I could get a real look at him, they'd suddenly gone misty!—and then I put my arms round his neck, and hugged, and hugged and kissed him. Poor old Jack! I didn't stay to ask him any questions, I only wanted to know he was in my arms again. You don't mind, do you? Oh, I know you don't.

It appears he came in by the train at one o'clock; he slipped out on the off side, so that nobody should see him, and then made his way across the tracks, and walked home. Of course, we were out, so he stayed around for a few minutes, and then went over to the Snells to ask where we were. He didn't go in, but evidently Mrs. Snell saw him, you know with sharp eyes she has, and that was why she was so mysterious with me. Then he came back, and lay down in the barn and went off to sleep. Our auto awakened him, and your Dad says, he nearly dropped in his tracks when he saw the lad coming across the yard, and recognized who it was.

"Hallo, Son," was all your Dad could find to say. Then they shook hands—

Y.P. Prizes

Second Notice

The Trade Secretary announces that he now has a fine selection of Y.P. Prizes; to suit all ages and all exchequers. Full list of titles and prices sent on application.

IN THE CROSS
OF CHRIST WE GLORY

WAR CRY

YOUR GOLD WILL
WASTE AND WEAR AWAY

Vol. IX.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 28, 1928

No. 4

We Are Looking For You

We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 317 - 319 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking "Enquiry" on envelope.

One dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars (\$3.00) extra.

1909—Harry Edward Branch. Last heard of in Vancouver in 1926 working as official shoemaker (wheat trimmer). Relatives enquiring.

1923—Edwin Larson. Age 34, height 5 ft. 2 in., light hair, fair complexion, blue eyes, miner by trade. Brother anxious to communicate.

1931—Osmond Richard Lowther. Age 39, height 5 ft. 9 in., fair complexion, light brown hair, getting thin on top. Father longs for news.

1938—Stener Petersen Kleiven—alias Stener Feldborg. Age 71. Last heard of in Claverdal, B.C. Brother anxious for news.

1934—Anton Amundsen. Age 60, medium height, blond hair, mason by trade; last heard from in 1914. Son desires to locate.

1938—Chris. J. Hoetstad. Last heard of in 1926, in Winnipeg. Friends want to come in touch with him.

1791—Sam Woodcock. Age 44, height 5 ft. 5 in., brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, farmer, native of Leicestershire, England. Last known address, Cypress River.

1783—Harry Farrow. Age 55, not very tall, medium brown hair, blue grey eyes, fresh complexion. Wife enquiring.

1933—John Ingebrigtsen. Age 70, medium height, blue eyes, about 32 years ago was a shoemaker in Vancouver. Sister enquiring.

1930—Andreas Johansen Staerkseby Kjolstad. Age 35, brown hair, brown eyes. Last known address 235 King Street, Winnipeg. Legacy left him by father and an aunt—communicate this office.

1929—John Olsen Bryn. Age 24, Norwegian, medium height, fair hair, blue eyes. Last heard from in Winnipeg. Sister enquiring.

1978—John Arthur McCann. Age 47, height 5 ft. 10, brown hair, grey eyes, fresh complexion, soldier, native of County Antrim, Belfast, Ireland. Brother anxious for information.

1916—George A. Morgan. Con- tractor, Regina, rising since Sept. 6th, 1927, age 39, dark brown hair, dark eyes, height 5 ft. 6 in., weight about 150 lbs., last seen in Swift Current, Sask. Wife very anxious for news.

(See photo) 1943—William J. A. Healing. Herbert. Age 54, height 5 ft. 7 in., dark brown hair, dark brown eyes, ruddy complexion. Last heard of in Edmonton, Alta. Brother and Sister anxiously enquiring.

1932—John FitzGibbons. Age 56, height 5 ft. 8 in., light brown hair, light eyes, light complexion, single, occupation, farmer. Last heard of in Winnipeg. Sister very anxious to hear from him.

1931—Peder Martin Hansen. Born in Keldstrup, Denmark. Age 33, middle height and build; parents and brother enquiring.

1779—Marcus Antonies Johansen—alias Nilsson. Last heard of 12 years ago in Vancouver, B.C. Sister anxious for news.

1939—Arthur Sig- nald Reilstad. Age 28, medium height, blond hair, blue eyes, last heard from in Winnipeg. Friends desire to locate. (See photo)

1938—Charles Her- bert Brayden. Myrtle was in Tuxedo Children's Home with her brother, and adopted out in 1907 or 1908, to a Mrs. Reynolds of Mrs. Brewer. Is now about 22 years of age. Father last heard of in 1907. Brother extremely anxious for information.

1929—Carl Eric Berth Hjerstedt. Age 25 last heard from in Laura Street, Winnipeg. Worked in radio factory. Brother enquiring.

1936—Charles Smith. Age 46, height 6 ft. 1, fair complexion, born in Birmingham, England. Lost right arm working in shipyard. Mother anxiously enquiring.

1905—William Droz. Age 37, medium height, dark hair, brown eyes, Swiss, said to be working on railway or boats either in Winnipeg or Vancouver. Should this meet the eye, please communicate.

1965—Henry William Carpenter. Age 56, height 5 ft. 11, black hair, blue eyes, medium complexion. Native of Sittingbourne, Kent. Last heard of in British Columbia. Sister enquires.



George A. Morgan



Arthur S. Reilstad

29 DAYS SALVATION CRUSADE

FROM THE LAKES TO THE COAST

During the Month of February

See Local Corps Announcements

Two Important Questions:

Are You Saved? Am I Saved?

Ask Yourself! Ask Your Neighbors!

IN ANY CASE GET RIGHT WITH GOD

1900—Thomas Lee—Son of Edward and Hannah Lee (nee Pagnall). Left County Westmeath, Ireland, about the year 1871 and went to America. His or the address of his descendants is urgently required in a matter of a will. His sister Elizabeth, of Australia, urgently inquires.

1906—Nile Nilson. Age 61, height 5 ft. 11, weight 190 lbs., dark hair, married, railway worker. Lost one finger on right hand—left arm destroyed in the elbow, stooped when walking. Roman nose. Charles Nilson enquires.

1964—Ivy Woolf. Age 19, height 5 ft. 5, dark hair, brown eyes, native of London (Shepherds Bush), thought to be residing with sister.

1949—Jorgen Andreassen. Age 48, medium height, fair hair, blue eyes, farmer. Last heard from September, 1927. Wife anxious for news.

1939—Robert Walter Killam—alias Robert Walton. Age 55, dark hair, sandy moustache, blue grey eyes, height 5 ft. 10, scar on side of face, tattoo on both arms, walks lame. Son anxious for news.



Mike Gach

extremely anxious to hear from son.

1754—Edward Egan—Irish, last known address Lohair, Man. Baker by occupation. Sister enquiring.

1844—Mike Gach. Age 23, tall, fair hair, grey eyes, fair complexion. Last heard from 1923. Mother very worried and longs for news.

(See photo) 1963—Charles Batsden. Age 45, brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, thought to be in theatrical work. Mother very old—had operation that left her blind in one eye.

Solemn Words from The Scriptures

"But the fearful, and unbelieving, and the abominable, and murderers, and whoremongers, and sorcerers and idolators, and all liars, shall have their part in the lake which burneth with fire and brimstone."

Flee from the wrath to come to the only sure Refuge—the Cross of Christ.

The Deliberations of Daniel Domore

and of Dorcas
his Wife



Ste. A1, Styremup Mansions
Winnipeg.

Dear Mr. Editor:

Isn't it a grand and glorious feeling that one has with this weather? Doesn't it make you feel happy and snappy? I was ever so uplifted the other morning when I looked out, and saw that beautiful fall of snow; it covered up all the dirty spots, and made our street look quite nice. I was ever so glad that I live in these Mansions, and so hadn't a boulevard to keep clean—but, oh, I forgot, you live on one of those swell streets—sorry. (Thanks—Ed.).

But, do you know, beloved comrade, I am looking on life with such a lovely view these last few days. Oh, it's glorious, and I've actually fallen into poetry. Seeing you won't write a chorus for me, sing this one, Mr. Editor, to the tune of "Trust and Obey":

We're going up,
Yes, we're going up;
All the family of Domores—
We are all going up.

Just you try that out in your next Meeting, or better still, get Adjutant Davies and Ensign Haines to sing it; some of those alto crescendos will just fit in lovely. Why am I singing it? Way? I'll tell you. Captain and Mrs. Pellamy, of Fort Frances have risen 25 copies weekly—and by wire too; Captain Wright and Lt. Jones are driving their old chariot with 18 copies extra, and

Wonderful, wonderful rising;
Fort William wants fifty "Crys" more.

But, dear Captain King,

We're all forced to sing.

Why did you not say so before?

Cannot you imagine the warriors down at Fort William practising this chorus for their next musical Meeting; can't you hear those Scouts singing, singing it; especially if Staff-Captain Steele is there to start it off with "Together, now." Oh, it would just rip. Oh, I am so happy, there's only one thing could make me happier—that is, if the Commissioner would make our Danny an Ensign.

Dear Mr. Domore:

My wife is very interested in the "War Cry"; she gets a copy every week by borrowing it from the lady next door, and her husband brings it from his boss's office. She wants to know whether Effie is truly to marry Hector Crampton, and says she doesn't, she will never take your poetry more. I hope you'll know what I mean.

Yours obediently,
Obadiah Obad.

Mr. Editor, I send this letter for an answer; I've enough of my own to do without attending to "The Epistle of Hephzibah"; but, will she, Mr. Editor?

Yours once more in the War Cry,
Daniel Domore, Editor

P.S.—Dorcas sends her love, and she wants to know too. (Read the War Cry)—Ed.).

The Great Crusade—

WA

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